

HARRISON SAYS JUDGES SHOULD PROSECUTE

Mayor Harrison refuses to "stay put," and has again sent a letter to Chief Justice Olson of the municipal court, criticising the actions of the court for not leaning toward the prosecution rather than the defense in the case of men arrested with "records." This is the third letter in the series.

The mayor's first criticism was caused by the release of several men arrested in a saloon, and known to be of bad character. Judge Fry discharged them. His answer to the mayor's first criticism was that the arrests seemed to be a fight between political factions, and that the police had not introduced evidence to show the men possessed criminal records. Judge Olson in reply to the mayor said the fault lay with the prosecutor's office, controlled by the mayor.

In the letter of yesterday Mayor Harrison says the question of a fight between political factions is irrelevant. He also charges that the complaint was not amended to show that the men were thieves, burglars, pick-pockets, robbers or confidence men because Judge Fry denied a motion by the prosecutor to do so. He says the policemen making the arrests claim to have called the attention of the court to the reputations of the men. He says that in his opinion it is the duty of the court to lean toward the prosecution rather than the defense in cases of this character.

THOROUGHNESS

I wrote a letter to a firm
I said, "The ground is glazed
with ice,
All frozen is the fever germ
And eggs are very high in
price;
Which proves that it is winter;
so
I'd like a ton of coal from you."
They sent me ice and eggs. You
know,
They didn't read my letter
through.
Another time I wrote and said
"The weather here is very wet,
The rain pours down from over-
head,
And sprinkling carts are rare,
you bet.
In view of which please send to
me
A rubber mackintosh or two."
They sent a sprinkling cart. You
see,
They didn't read my letter
through.
The girl (an old, old tale I quote)
Declared "I cannot be your
wife."
The young man read the bitter
note
And went and took his sadden-
ed life.
If he had read the other side
(I stole this story, that is true)
She would have been his happy
bride—
He didn't read her letter
through.
The moral of this story is—
In any sort of trade or biz
Whatever else you fail to do
Don't fail to read your letters
through!